



Alone



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Chapter 1 by Fabtella

A girl walks alone to school, and walks alone home. She barely had any friends, never raised her hand in class. Stayed quiet, never said one word. Everyone assumed she was weird, and rumors spread around. One rumor, she used to be popular until she messed up with her friends, then nobody talked to her after that. That was the story most people believed. But nobody knew the girl. Nobody knew her as a person. That girl walks home alone, to her small house. Nobody is in the house except for her older sister. Her sister takes care of her, and the house. But she they hadn't said one word to each other in 5 years.

Chapter 2 by Lea Harb



My name is Ruby. My parents died 5 years ago in a car accident, and I haven't said a word to anyone since their death. There are always rumors spreading around about me, but nobody knows the truth. Sometimes I wish that they wouldn't just make things up about me. Maybe if someone really cared about me, they would figure out the truth and I could be their friend. But no. I am alone.

Chapter 3 by joane van Wyk



Going to school and being between all those happy people who have their whole life mapped out for them really feels unfair and just makes me want to scream at the top of my lungs. My sister always seems worried about me, but never even seemed to ever try to talk to me. I know she takes care of me, but does she really care about me? That is the one and only thing I ever think about. Does anyone care about me, my happiness, my life or do they just see past my

strong urge to just live without people thinking I'm a complete weirdo who just lives to survive this life of mine which I think at times is a complete mess. Does anyone care at all? Why am I here? Why was I put on this planet? Why did those terrible things happen to me? Why does everything bad happen to me? Why? I would give

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anything? My alarm clock suddenly goes off, sounding the beginning of another day, going to school once more.

Chapter 4 by Fabtella



I sit alone on the bus, I push myself closer to the window. I keep my headphones on and turn the music up. It's not like anyone is going to want to talk to me on the bus. But this, this is what I love most about day. Just riding on this bus for 30 minutes listening to my music. I feel like I can't do anything wrong when I'm sitting here by myself. Nobody will hate me, and I can shut myself out from the world. Not that I don't already.

My best friend, Katie texted me. "hey gurl! Just checkin' did we have drama after school today?" I smiled. Knowing she's the only person I can really count on. "Yup see ya at school" I replied, and closed my eyes. I listened to my music. And drifted into another world

Chapter 5 by Derpy Tube



After school, the worst thing happened to me. The one I counted up on betrayed me! We met after school, and BOOM! All I see is her with a group of other people laughing at me! What did she tell them? Another rumor?! My secrets?! Who knows what she told them! All I know that it's about me. I run home and shove my face into my pillow, I cry. Why, Why, WHYY! Now I am more alone. No friends, no nothing. I feel like I should end my life now.

Chapter 6 by Derpy Tube



My only sister, Megan. I haven't talked to her in years! She loves me, but I love her too and also have hatred, more hatred than love. She's the reason why my parents are gone. We were in the car. Megan was bothering our parents while dad was driving and mom was doing her own thing. I was the good child, quiet, and the obeying one. Megan kept poking father and talking. She distracted him as if she wanted to crash the car! As you know it. Father gets distracted and turns into another car. Megan and I were fine, but, mother and father were severely hurt. Mother ended dying yet father died a day after the crash. We were sent to out to our aunt's house to live in. We moved out when Megan was old enough to run the home by herself with

me. Ever since that day, I am a lost girl who lives alone. Always with her sister who's on her phone. I always wished to have a

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Its always the hardest after school. All the parents line up in their cars, waiting for their kids to walk out after class. Most of the kids that ride the bus with me are "latch-key" kids. Their parents work late hours, and most of them bitch and whine about how little they're around or how they won't let them do or buy them this or that. I always hate when they start complaining, because they don't realize just how lucky they are - even the one with single parents. I don't have the luxury of even having parents now, and they complain about theirs! I stood up to one of the ones complaining once, one of the big guys named Bobby. He told me I was lucky my parents were dead, and that I should be happy because I can do whatever I want. I punched him in the face that day. Little old me punched big ole' Bobby Furman. I got a 3 day out of school suspension for that whole ordeal, and it was the only time Megan and I spoke at all to each other in these past years. The bus driver had overheard the events leading up to me punching Bobby, so the principal suspended Bobby too and called Megan to come pick me up. After we got back into the car, she told me "Good Job - I would have done the same thing", and through my angry tears managed out a feeble "Thanks". Megan let me stay up late and let me watch whatever I wanted on TV during my suspension. She'd join me in the living room at night when our favorite shows would come on. We wouldn't say anything to each other, but it was the first time in awhile that the silence was comfortable. Being suspended was probably the best three days of my life.

Chapter 8 by The Harlequeen



As Katie and I entered high school, we slowly drifted apart. My senior year she ended up not even speaking to me once. I do still have her number though.

Over all the years of scrimping and saving, Megan had come up with enough money to pay what the scholarship didn't. I went to an upscale arts school in Michigan. All the drama classes really paid off, now I paint sets and work the lighting booth in the plays the school put on. Me? Act? No way.

All through college I was a good student. I've already got an internship to to learn from very well known scenic designer, Marcus Hale.

Ended up working on Broadway. See more of Story Wars

During one of the shows I eventually married him, and to this day, I live in a happy home with Thomas and my three daughters, Willow, the oldest, and Sovereign and Satio, the twins.

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I had a shy quiet beginning, and I don't think I'll ever grow out of my shyness. I regret my adolescent years being one big pity party. I regret not reaching out to my sister. I regret not trying to keep Katie as my friend. If I had been thankful for the few things I did have maybe I would be a different person today.

But for now, I'm happy.

the end

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